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FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1907.

Punitive Remedies for Trust Wrongs.

Attorney General Bonaparte has again expressed the opinion that criminal prosecution would do more good in compelling corporations to obey the law than any amount of litigation. He announces the "avowed purpose" of the Department of Justice to prosecute criminally any one who is really responsible for violations of the anti-trust law wherever it can do so with any reasonable probability of success. Sending a few prominent men to jail would have a better moral effect, he thinks, than the prosecution of corporations through the long-drawn-out and sometimes ineffective processes of the courts. Yet there is another aspect of the matter to which Mr. Bonaparte wisely calls attention, and that is the possibility that attempts to put trust magnates in jail might not result in convictions. He recalls a recent case where two corporations were convicted and their presidents acquitted, and remarks that only successful prosecutions would have a good effect. The department, therefore, will not undertake personal prosecutions unless there is reasonable hope that convictions may be had.

Mr. Bonaparte's announcement ought to satisfy, in a measure, the widespread popular clamor for the edifying moral spectacle of a Rockefeller or a Harriman behind the bars of some United States prison. One of the singular consequences of Judge Landis' imposition of a \$250,000 fine upon the Standard Oil Company of Indiana is the accusation of this clamor, for even the limit of the law in the way of financial penalty is thought insufficient to command obedience to the law on the part of the octopus and its myriad tentacles. Judge Landis would have liked to impose a term of imprisonment upon somebody in the case before him, but upon whom? That is the difficult thing to determine, because it is not so easy to fix criminal responsibility for each one of the manifold acts and complex operations of such an industrial mechanism as a corporation, and it is quite conceivable that in Judge Landis' own court a jury might have found the Standard Oil Company of Indiana guilty of accepting illegal rates, while the same jury might have been unable to agree upon the guilt of any particular officer of the corporation.

Public demand for the infliction of extreme penalties always follows the initial exposure of criminal practices, showing the universal faith in punitive remedies for human wrongdoing. But the punishment of crime does not altogether prevent it, and the history of punitive legislation proves that the severest penalties are not the best adapted to the suppression of crime. What reason is there to suppose that the infliction of severe punishments will do more to curb wrongful practices than they do to suppress murder, or burglary, or embezzlement? There is, however, one important difference, and that is in the moral effect. The men who control industrial combinations are not, in the ordinary sense of the word, criminals. They are sensitive to public sentiment and to the good opinion of their neighbors and associates, so that adverse verdicts in the history of the country, and not merely judgment of the rabble, cannot fail to have a strong influence over their future course of action. There is already considerable evidence that the force of public opinion alone is bringing about changes in the conduct of corporate business which may be a fair equivalent for the "moral effect" of putting somebody in jail, though the latter process may serve to heighten the pressure of public opinion.

Now, if it had been a beauty contest in Mississippi, Gov. Vardaman might have won out with ease.

Chairman Burton's Retirement.

The decision of Representative Burton, of Ohio, to relinquish his place as chairman of the important House Committee on Rivers and Harbors will be received with universal regret. Mr. Burton has labored consistently to reduce river and harbor improvement to a system, so that the ends of commerce and communication might be subserved, rather than the anxiety of a certain type of Congressman to secure a slice of "pork" for his district. In pursuing this aim he was subjected to a good deal of adverse criticism, and his judgment was sometimes questioned, but never the integrity of his purpose or the essential propriety and justice of the policy he sought to have Congress adopt, and which, in a large measure, was adopted.

Mr. Burton's usefulness in this connection, however, will not come to an end with relinquishment of the chairmanship of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, for he is at the head of the Waterways Commission created by President Roosevelt to consider the whole problem of developing the water highways of the nation, and to

devise a comprehensive scheme for their improvement and conservation. In this work Mr. Burton will have ample scope for the application of his wide experience and his sound conception of a really national policy of internal improvement. Much good is looked for from the work of this commission, and its recommendations ought to prove of the highest value to Congress. President Roosevelt made a wise choice when he put Mr. Burton at the head of it.

It will not be a great while before a number of people will be returning home from the summer resorts, in order to get a little much-needed rest.

Illusions of Girlhood.

Just to find where the woman's club movement is leading, read this: A young man in San Francisco, Cal., thinking it time for him to take a wife, offered himself to any one of a club of twelve Sunflower girls. Instead of grabbing for him, they met as a club and formulated an answer to the proposal, in which they set forth the consensus of opinion as to the requirements in a husband, to wit:

That he prove his sincerity.
That he demonstrate that he is in every way qualified to contract marriage.
That he is amply able to provide a comfortable home for his bride, and is willing to make provision for her every need and comfort.
That he abstain from tobacco in every form.
That he be not intoxicated liquors to any extent whatever.
That he be chaste and pleasant in conversation; use no profane or improper language; spend his evenings at home; not flirt with any woman, and attend church on Sunday.

It is evident that these Sunflower girls want, not a husband, but a demi-god. They have the proper concept of youth. Husband, such as they require, are born, not made. Most of the men who might have filled the bill are dead. In all likelihood they died young.

Ah, fond illusions of youth! Oh, cheerful optimism of blushing girlhood! The years will pass, Sunflower maidens. To that ideal which you have pledged yourselves you may remain constant yet awhile—martyrs to hopefulness. But, like the lady in the moated grange, moaning "he cometh not," you will tire of waiting. And when that time comes, when you realize that it is a man you want, not an angel, then you will probably get him. He may have red whiskers, and if he chews tobacco, you will excuse it; and though he may take an occasional drink, you will ascribe it to the nature of the beast. Instead of staying home evenings, he may sometimes play skat at the corner grocery; but when at last he does come home you will welcome him with smiling face. If he fall over the cat, trying to get upstairs in the dark, and should perchance rap out a piratical word, you will sympathize with him in that he has a safety-valve for his wrath.

Thus it is, dear Sunflower girls, that ideals fade away. In the millennium you will share your joys only with the best; but this is a greedy world we are living in, and our advice to you is, take the best you can get with thankful hearts and make the most of it.

"Mr. Rockefeller claims that he knows nothing whatever about Standard Oil affairs," says the Chicago Record-Herald. At all events, that is as much as he will tell.

A Bugle Call for Hoke!

Hon. Hoke Smith—The Washington Herald's one and never-ending joy—has signed the prohibition bill down in Georgia, surrounded in his lair at the time by the cavalry and the beauty of that fair clime and amid huzzahs, alleluias, and glad acclaim. Georgia, seated upon the water-ward, is fixed, definite, and unpolished to withstand a long and troublesome journey. The demon rum has been chased across the border, where he can but gibber and gnash his teeth. From Dade to Glynn the night is filled with music, and the cares that infest the day have folded their tents, like the Arab, and as silently stolen away.

But while that is all very fine, it is not part or parcel of the great and drastic reforms the which to bring about the Hon. Hoke was recently so overwhelmingly and so triumphantly elected. In all the varied rattling of musketry and booming of cannon that marked the progress of the late campaign, not one word was said of prohibition; not one word was said of the fairest popgun popped even the fairest popgun against local opinion. After the legislative met, one Seaborn Wright, apparently somewhat of a butter-in, started the prohibition ball rolling, and, lo and behold, it soon swamped the Hon. Hoke and buried amid an avalanche of popular enthusiasm every semblance of his greatness.

This brings great sorrow, not to say utterable woe, unto us. We have loved and cherished Hoke ever since that thrice-blessed day when the full realization of his superb statesmanship burst upon our erstwhile befuddled mind. We have fought for his Presidential nomination; we are ready to die for his Senatorial aspirations. We claim him as Washington's own, its biggest asset, and glorying in it. We are for Hoke, in season and out; yesterday, to-day, and forever—and then some!

It is, therefore, with unalloyed pleasure that we second the suggestion of an eminent Georgian that the governor call an "extraordinary session" of the legislature—such a thing as a more extraordinary session than the present being, of course, without the range of the possible—in order that the reforms lately advocated by the Hon. Hoke may be considered and acted upon, the ancient splendor of his fame restored, and the Hon. "Seab" Wright retired to that inconspicuous corner in the limelight which is his rightful place, by virtue of the Hon. Hoke's more potent and inspiring prowess.

Look at the situation! The negro has not yet been disfranchised in Jawlaw; the wicked railroads are still throttling the people and grinding them into powder; lobbyists still infest the Kimball House corridors, and the Hon. Joe Hill Hall still roams at large seeking whom he may devour! The Hon. Hoke swore by his halldome and by his unstained escutcheon that this should not be, once he found himself securely ensconced within the governor's chair! Upon these issues he chased Jimmie Clark Howell, "Plain Dick" Russell, "Jim" Smith, and all the rest! And yet, here within seven days of adjournment, the Jawlaw legislature has not enacted one single Hoke Smith reform; the octopus still stalks abroad, and Hamp McWhorter is not yet in jail!

Friends, Georgians, countrymen—heed the patriot's call! Urge upon the Hon. Hoke the calling of that proposed "extraordinary session" of Georgia's solons. Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's. Where is the Hon. Hoke in this emergency? One bugle call for him, and all is well! Gadzooks! Will Dixie's pride fall down in this crisis? We opt not to wait. We keep the faith; we still believe that the Hon. Hoke will weather every gale and land, triumphant in the end, secure and unafraid in the seats of the mighty, where alone he belongs.

A St. Louis boy is living with only a spoonful of brains in his head, according to the Terre Haute Tribune. That, how-

ever, is not so much; a number of full-grown men are living throughout this land with no brains at all in their heads, so far as any one is able to tell.

And now Senator "Bob" Taylor is clamoring for a war with Japan. And here we have been thinking all along that "Bob's" specialty was niddling for peace and bowing for happiness.

Commendable Moderation.

Senator Daniel, in a recent statement, takes issue with Judge Pritchard's decision that the Virginia corporation commission is not a judicial body, and so may be enjoined in the performance of its functions by a Federal court. The question raised is an important one in its bearing on the authority and usefulness of commissions endowed with power to fix rates for the service of public utilities, and an especially important one to the State of Virginia, whose commission was paralyzed by Judge Pritchard's injunction. Yet, to the credit of the State, and largely, we have no doubt, through the influence of Senator Daniel, the matter in issue will be determined through the orderly processes of the courts—thus, as Mr. Daniel says, preserving the peace, dignity, and good temper of the Commonwealth, and avoiding "disagreeable and mischievous conflict between the Federal and State authorities."

The conservatism and good sense shown by the Virginia authorities in the rate controversy, which might easily have been made as spectacular as the North Carolina and Alabama episodes, and as damaging to financial and commercial interests, deserve the hearty commendation of those who believe in justice and fair dealing in government regulation of common carriers. The people of Virginia will not suffer because of the moderation of Gov. Swanson and his advisers, for their rights are secure in the courts.

"Is the bathing suit a crime?" queries a Southern contemporary. At most it can be only a petty misdemeanor," says the London (Va.) Mirror. Petty, or pretty?

A number of ministers in Coventry, England, witnessed a rehearsal of that modern Lady Godiva's ride, and then left the parish on the day of the pageant, in order to express their disapproval. But—ahem—they had already seen the show, hadn't they?

"Lincoln was a grocer," says a headline in the Augusta Herald. At least, he wasn't a green-grocer.

"Well, if you were ordered to cough up \$25,000 while the sheriff waited, you'd feel kind of nervous," too, says the Richmond Times-Dispatch. Not at all; we'd feel immensely flattered.

A Southern legislative wonder wants to put a \$100,000 tax on all clubs. He should carefully refrain from planning attacks on the Big Stick, however.

"Harriman is a genius," says the Nashville American. No one will dispute that he was the Chicago and Alton's evil genius.

A Russian grand duke is to make a tour of America in an automobile. At least, that isn't any more dangerous than dodging bombs on every street corner in St. Petersburg.

A Kentucky paper suggests that Uncle Sam divide out that \$25,000,000 that he hasn't got yet among the inhabitants of the United States. Good idea; it would furnish each one with something like six beer checks.

A Korean bride is not permitted to speak a word for one entire week after her wedding day. No doubt she makes up for it all right when she does get a start.

Dr. Wiley says "men sleep too much." Examine the phonograph and the piano are unknown quantities in the doctor's neighborhood.

A New York preacher says there are three heavens. The average man will do very well to make a landing in any one of them.

An operation has been performed on ex-Gov. Odell's jaw. His monumental cheek remains unimpaired, however.

Prof. Carl Alberts thinks that "oaths should be done away with in judicial proceedings." Still, they are partially excusable in the defendant, perhaps, when the proceedings are concluded with a \$25,000 fine.

News comes from England that it is soon to be "Baron Carnegie." Oh, shucks! How can any one ever expect us to call "Uncle Andy" your lordship!

A Chicago contemporary says that William Dean Howells "discovered Henry James." That may be true, but it is an easy guess that Mr. Howells never has been able to understand why he did it.

A number of Georgia saloon-keepers are casting about for new locations, now that the prohibition bill has been signed. Doubtless they would find Kansas a fine field of endeavor.

"At Iowa, Neb., Mr. Bryan shook hands with a waitress," says the Topeka Journal. No; of course she cannot vote, but probably her best fellow can.

The New York Times thinks the Standard Oil's fine should have been \$5,000,000, instead of \$25,000,000. We are glad the judge didn't impose it, even if it is true. We have no overwhelming desire to pay \$11.92 per pint for kerosene oil.

The Alabama legislature has passed a law requiring all pistols sold in that State to be not less than two feet in length. Doubtless the idea is to force all "pistol toters" to use their weapons for walking sticks.

While there appears to be some disagreement as to Mayor Schmitt's legal status, his physical status is apparently fixed beyond argument.

An Indiana man reports a terrific downpour of bullfrogs and lizards. Is Indiana seeking to attract the attention of the prohibition agitators?

Dr. Peter MacQueen wants Mr. Roosevelt to run for king. The average American prefers to draw for him.

"Encourage the young poets," says an Indiana contemporary. Indiana ever stands by its chief product.

Even should they acquit Caleb Powers, he probably would come around about this time next year to get tried again, just through force of habit.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says "there is nothing certain about an automobile." Yes, there is; it is a certainty that it will look like 20 cents next year beside the new models.

The reported engagement of an Indiana man and woman, 100 and 101 years of age, respectively, has been denied off. There is no evidence that their parents objected, however.

Told You So.
From the Milwaukee Sentinel.
Oh, just as we expected. Politics is reaching out for Judge Landis.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

EXHIBITION CASES.

I.
This man attacks his wife with beams! He drags her by the hair.
The happy couple, so it seems,
Were married on a dare.

II.
This man for alcohol doth yearn,
And very drunk doth get.
He and his wife, we duly learn,
Were married on a bet.

III.
This man delights to scowl and sneer;
His devious ways are dark.
He and his wife, it doth appear,
Were married on a lark.

Moral:
Ladies, in picking out your shoes
And hats, you are not dorse.
So when a mate you start to choose,
Would it not be as well to choose
A modicum of sense?

A Fattile Intermersion.
"It is estimated that the sun will be able to supply the present amount of heat for a straight 3,000,000 years."
"That makes a two weeks' vacation look like a wart on a universe, hey?"

The New Version.
"There are a good many prize fighters, bridge jumpers, &c., in the field. Still—"
"What?"

"The publication of a manuscript does not necessarily imply a lack of literary merit."

Art in Advertising.
Press agent, wake!
Forego the fake.
Be no fat-witted cad.
Proclaim your star
To be by far
The greatest him who am!
Advt. 201.

The Office.
Sometimes the office seeks the man.
There being no man available, sometimes the office, as in life insurance circles, puts up with a boy.

Nobody Interested.
"The wedding occurs next week. They claim to be trying to escape publicity."
"Then, why their rancor?"
"I presume they are succeeding."

ALTERNATING CURRENTS.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

THE STREAM THAT QUIT.
A little stream within a glade
Said, in a fretful tone, one day:
"Too scant respect to me is paid,
I'm slighted in a shameful way.
Now, just for spite, I'll cease to run,
And cause the mills to stop below;
They've overlooked the work I've done,
I'll make them very sorry, though."

The little stream forthwith went dry.
But, far below, the mill wheels turned;
The water in the creeks was high.
The rivers flowed on, unconcerned;
Nobody seemed to care or know
That to a peaceful glade somewhere
A slender stream had ceased to flow—
There still was water, and to spare.

You, too, are tempted oft to deal
A stunning, bone-deepening blow.
You think if you should quit, no wheel
In all the splendid works would go.
But are your anger delayed,
Pause and bestow a thought or two
Upon the stream within the glade
That quit, though no one ever knew.

Her Intentions.
"I would not think of accepting a ring from a man whom I did not intend to marry," said the fair girl with the limpid eyes.
"I suppose, then," replied her friend, "that your father paid for all the gems you are wearing?"

"Oh, no. I really intended when I accepted these to marry the gentlemen. But one never clings to an intention long when one is putting in the time at summer resorts."

A Convincing Argument.

"Permit me, Judge," said the gratified young attorney after the decision in favor of his client had been handed down, "to thank you most sincerely. I assure you I was highly gratified to note the close attention you gave me while I was making my argument."

"Yes; I was deeply interested in your talk. You convinced me that it is possible to be at once a fool and in the right."

His Respect Gained at Last.

"Briefleigh is, I think, one of the greatest lawyers in this State."
"Why, I heard you say once that you didn't consider him any good."

"Oh, that was several years ago. He used to give me pointers on legal matters without charging me anything, merely because we happened to have offices adjoining each other. Recently he has been charging me a stiff price every time I have gone to him for a word of advice."

INSPIRED BY THE HERALD.

Augusta Chronicle: What is "Definite Democracy?" asks The Washington Herald. Well, it is not the plural of grapefruit.

Cleveland Leader: The Washington Herald says that insanity can be cured by a hot air. That sounds homeopathic—but what'll cure hot air?

Montgomery Advertiser: A modern scientist tells us that "champagne affects the eyes," to which The Washington Herald adds that "it also affects the nose." Yes, and also the pocket.

Charleston News and Courier: The Washington Herald asks "What on earth is 'Definite Democracy?'" We know, but we won't tell you. John Temple Graves is the only man in the South who has the right to unravel this riddle.

Savannah News: The Washington Herald directs attention to the fact that a German baron, before marrying an American heiress, worked six months in a coal mine. This obviously made him a coal baron, and a coal baron is not such a bad match.

Indianapolis News: "Where is all our gold?" asks a New York financial paper. Our impression is that Messrs. John D. Rockefeller and associates have the greater part of it.—Washington Herald. Well, they'll need it to pay those fines, won't they? Don't be a grouch.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The Washington Herald says that the three Americans who have been successful on the English turf this year are Democrats. But will the New York World accept as a winning answer to its conundrum, "What is a Democrat?" the statement that he is an American who is successful on the English turf?

Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise: "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be hot, when beer may be bought for a quarter a box?" Demos the poet in the New York Mail. But what of the man—excessively hot—who longs for the beer, but the quarter hath not?—Washington Herald. Or think of the man the quarter not shy, who happens to live in a town that is dry.

Neither Holy Nor Sacred.
From the Chicago Tribune.
In some particulars a "holy war" is not unlike a "sacred concert."

MEN AND THINGS.

Praise for Minister Fox.

The many friends of Hon. William C. Fox, former chief of the Bureau of American Republics, will be pleased to learn of the marked success that has attended his career since his brief incumbency of office as American Minister to Ecuador. The papers of Quito speak in the most complimentary terms of Mr. Fox's abilities as a diplomat, and commend him especially for the tact and care with which he has looked out for American interests, while at the same time enlisting the good will of the government and people of Ecuador. Recently he was appointed one of the arbitrators to adjust the difficulties between the government of Ecuador and the Guayaquil and Quito Railway corporation.

American capital is being largely invested in railroads and other enterprises in South America.

Minister Fox, by wise and ready discernment, has been able not only to adjust many details that are constantly arising between the government of Ecuador and capitalists from America, so as to win the good will of his own countrymen, but he has, by the exercise of rare judgment, enlisted the good will and enthusiastic support of the government to which he is accredited.

Mrs. and Miss Fox, who are with the Minister, and are so agreeably remembered in Washington, have been the recipients of many delightful social attentions since their arrival in Quito.

Always for Each Other.

Kenesaw Mountain Landis, Federal Judge at Chicago, who fined the Standard Oil Company \$25,000,000, is today naturally the most talked-about man in the United States. A picturesque character, many stories are told of him and of his almost equally picturesque brothers. It is probable that no family of boys was ever more devotedly attached to one another than these Landises. Any one of them has been ready at any time to make any sort of sacrifice for any other of them. They hold their interests mutual, and all of them—number five—have prospered. When Fred Landis decided that he wanted to come to Congress, his brother Charles, who already held a seat, had the brightest sort of prospect of securing the nomination for governor of Indiana. His friends knew, and so did he, no doubt, that Fred's entrance into politics would lead to the cry of "too much Landis," and injuriously affect Charles' gubernatorial chances, but the Congressman was for his brother Fred, nevertheless. He was willing even to lose his own seat in Congress in order to see Fred get to the front. Fred got there, but served only two terms, owing to a political upheaval in his district, and is now more in private life. If Kenesaw Mountain Landis should develop as a political quantity—he put forward, for instance, for governor of Illinois or for Vice President, as has been suggested—you may depend upon it that the other Landis boys, every mother's son of them, will be for Kenesaw Mountain to the last ditch. That is the way they are built.

Georgian Bay Canal.

After two years and a heavy expenditure of money, the survey of the proposed Georgian Bay Canal is completed. In size and cost this project is comparable only with the Panama Canal. A rough estimate of its cost places it at about \$25,000,000, and it is thought that the revised estimates based on the survey just completed will increase this sum. The project plans for a channel with a minimum depth of twenty-two feet, extending from the Great Lakes to Montreal, by way of French River, Lake Nipissing, and the Ottawa River. If it is ever completed it will mean that goods may be shipped from the Great Lakes ports to any part of the world without breaking bulk. The saving both in time and money will be enormous.

Old Sunday Meeting House.

Last Sunday morning the Rev. Edward Everett Hale stood in the pulpit of the Old Sunday Meeting House, of Boston, and preached a sermon. He took for his text, "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than that of the former, saith the Lord of hosts; and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts." (Haggai, 2:3.) It was from this text that the famous Dr. Sewall preached in the same pulpit nearly 300 years ago. The Old Sunday Meeting House has been silent and empty for nearly the third of a century now, but Dr. Hale hopes that it may hereafter be utilized for public discourses of "a scientific and educational nature."

Carnegie's Orders.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie seems to be reaping some reward for all the libraries and peace palaces that he is erecting with his surplus funds. Many rulers have decorated him for his generosity, and it is, presumably, because of his peace palace at The Hague, which critics say looks like a modern railway station, that Queen Wilhelmina has conferred on the Scotch Pittsburgher the Order of Orange-Nassau. This is only a recently created decoration. It was founded in 1892 in the name of Queen Wilhelmina, and is conferred only for favors to the royal family or to the country, and it was expressly provided it could be granted to foreigners as well as to natives. It consists of a blue enamel cross with eight points, the whole surrounded by laurel wreath. In the center is the national coat-of-arms on a blue ground, surrounded by the motto, "Je Maintiendrai." On the reverse side there is an inscription, "God zij met ons," surrounded by a large "W."

The Rhodes Scholarships.

It is a curious and gratifying fact that not only in athletics have American college men distinguished themselves this year, but also in scholarship. In the list of honors awarded in the finals of the school of modern history at Oxford, American holders of Rhodes scholarships are prominent. Six American scholars are mentioned, of whom J. H. Kirkpatrick, of Alabama, stands at the head. He is one of the nine students to gain first-class honors. Second-class honors were won by W. B. Wallace, of Minnesota, and B. H. Thayer, of New Hampshire, and third-class honors were taken by G. E. Hamilton, of Indiana; L. H. Gibson, of Idaho, and R. T. Brooks, of Georgia. The only other Rhodes scholar of any nation but America to win honors was C. B. Martin, of New Brunswick.

We Lead the World.

Sometimes it is not altogether a credit to lead other nations, and there is little cause for congratulation in the computations of a German statistician who has been figuring on railway accidents. He finds that the United States not only leads the world in totals, but in proportional figures. Out of every thousand railroad employees he finds the ratio of injured to be as follows: The United States, 4.5; Switzerland, 2.5; England, 1.8; Belgium, 1.2; Germany, 2.4. Out of every 10,000 employees the proportion killed is: The United States, 2.1; England, 1.2; Switzerland, 1.0; Russia, 0.7; Belgium, 0.4, and 0.3 in Belgium, 0.1 in France, 0.1 in the Netherlands, and most enviable record in the matter of travelers killed, while in the United States the number injured is forty times that of Russia, twenty-two times that of Italy, twenty times that of England, eight times that of Belgium, four times as many as Switzerland, and twice as many as Germany.

MARRIAGE AND SOCIETY.

Different Viewpoints of the Sociologist and the Psychologist.

C. W. Saleeby, in *Harmsworth's Self-Educator*.
The fundamental character of a sociological point of view is that it looks ahead. To the sociologist the individual is nothing as an individual; he is concerned with the life of society, which outlives many generations of individuals. This it is which endows marriage with its supreme importance for him. He leaves it with the psychologist to inquire as to the comparative worth of marriage and other forms of sex relation to the individual; but he must inquire as to its influence upon the future life of the society in which it occurs. Marriage vindicates itself in his eyes because it furnishes the one perfect condition for the young generation, whose business it is to continue the life of society.

Thus the sociologist looks with entirely distinct interest upon the two kinds of marriages. The childless marriage is doubtless of interest to the psychologist—the student of character; but it matters scarcely anything at all for the sociologist. It signifies nothing to the future. True, it is a social relation, so far as he is concerned, it amounts to nothing more than that two persons, who happen to be of opposite sex, live in the same house and arrange their finances jointly. It is the appearance of a family that vitally interests the sociologist, for now he has to consider not merely a marriage, but a marriage leading to the family. In this respect he is like nature. She, also, is "careless of the single life," and for those who are not parents, whether they be married or unmarried, she cares little or nothing. "Her supreme interest," as the present writer has said elsewhere, "is with those chosen individuals upon whose character and behavior, as upon no other factor in the universe, the whole future of the race depends."

BLIND TO SELF-INTEREST.

Railroad Baiting in the South and Its Financial Consequences.

From the New York Sun.
The railways of the South need new equipment and more equipment. They need new tracks and trackage. They need facilities for the business already upon them and far greater facilities for the business which should be immediately about them.

Blind to their own welfare, careless of their great economic interests and devoted by politicians who are playing with vast issues for their own political aggrandizement, some of the States of the great new South are cramping their present and strangling their future by legislation and attempts at legislation which tend to ruin their lines of communication with their markets.

If the policy of the South toward its railways were as liberal as it is illiberal the resultant benefit to that section would be incalculable. As it is, there is grave danger of widespread industrial disaster as a consequence of ill-adviced railway legislation. It is the policy of suicide.

From the Philadelphia North American.

There is no real conflict of State and Federal sovereignty involved in any of these cases. The one question is whether the people of these Southern States will aid the forces of reaction and hamper rightful restriction and reform by reckless and irresponsible expressions of public feeling against liberal and equitable corporation baiting. The people of our country learn from experience that there is little difference in your men and ours, and this has done a great deal toward keeping the rivalry between Americans and Canadians. Our people, too, have been coming to the United States in increased numbers, and they are not confining themselves to New England or the Northwest country, but are gradually adhering to the entire country. It is a pleasing outlook and will certainly prove beneficial.

A SHAM MOVEMENT.

Insincerity of Southern Man Agitation Shown by Recent Events.

From the New Orleans States.
All the sham and the humbug that were behind the movement inspired by New York interests to nominate a Southern man for President on the Democratic ticket went into the air higher than Gil-roy's kite the moment the clash occurred between the Federal and State courts in North Carolina. Carmack, Culbreth, Daniel, Bacon, Folk, and all the other statesmen in the South measuring up to Presidential size are sincere advocates and defenders of the rights of the States, and the idea that the corporate interests and newspapers of the North desire the